Miss Ireland an anti slavery correspondent of mine
to publish a selection of anti slavery poems
for schools selected from Whittier, Longfellow
and so forth. I write to say that such a
collection would form part of the materials
to include the writings of the subscribers in
among these from which she meant to select
and found her willing to be helped. I looked
over the Liberty Bells and other such books
& send her a parcel of them to please her
own taste with. I have also forwarded her
with some sketches of the writers that will be of
use in making them understand if the
book attains any popularity as I expect
it does. I liked the lady very much. She is
clever, energetic, talks to learn but likes
to learn better people very ignorant of
the history & bearings of the anti slavery question.
Saw many there very intelligent people in Belfast
but I must stop this sheet — or I shall have
no room left.

Oh my address here I forgot a letter
from home enclosing one from Mrs Chapman.
Write me to good as to say I am a little
vain that I have an hesitated her wishes
and ideas so long closely. In the reply I have
prepared to Taffrail Campbell I have not
mentioned her name and only in one
instance alluded to it so that I could be known
by a reader of Taffrail's. The others I have
since withdrawn and now there is no risk
that her name will be mixed up with them
people as fast as I can prevent it. I suspected
the only probable [illegible]

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left out and [illegible] of her personal feelings about it. Furthermore I also anticipated her perception in finding afterwards the thunder I found no letters of preface of hers furnished me by the editors. I have no desire to shine as an author - but I knew she would have no desire to promote her dead without publicly appearing in the battle. I thought that perpetual reference to others as a standard or of turned common would weaken the effect of my efforts - and I am sure Mrs Chapman has no objection to the idea of socialism in purely anti slavery arguments and illustrations. Just before I left home 5 days ago I had been working very hard at my Preface and a hard job I found it to tack it into shape. Mrs Webb was of great use in ruthlessly striking to my keeping within the bounds of good taste - or my keeping within the bounds of good taste - I had as far as I would agree to be led. I think to my credit I must say it was to a very great length. - The morning before I left town I got up and by steady application I left a proof of the whole 50 pages in rough proof with Mrs Webb, who had corrected & copy sent to the Editors for examination & another to me in the place I came from. I have from another reading and I must go through another two proofs of course when I gather the criticisms of 4 7, Park Road which however I greatly fear will be too lenient - for they have a greatly exaggerated idea of my judgment & knowledge in such matters.

now I am at home — and I have not time to say much more, for I had a letter from Mrs Sutton saying that her father can forward a letter if I send it to-day — I write by and send you a copy of the pamphlet — a rather rough proof — but one which has gone through a great deal of corrections & alterations. I sent a proof to Jack Hunt and both father and daughter have had additions and amendments to suggest, nearly all which I have adopted.

Mrs Chapman will see both in the text and the extracts which first are I have made of her assistance & after the extent the last shadow of an author's judgement after fifteen years labour and turn of thought I could never have mustered my self. I rely on her favourable & merciful interpretation in case of her express permission.

Now for the Emma that I promised I became the happy owner of that work book I heard her praise so highly that I felt almost as if I had a lock of her hair when I took it in. It is really very clever & I laughed to see some passages that blessed day that a steady child of mine thought me very foolish. It was by the rarest chance I happened to meet with the book on a catalogue

I had a letter from Mary yesterday an unusually cheerful one. Poor Kitty, I do not feel sanguine

I did know whether Miss Edlin had told you of her good work – an attempt to confute Dr Campbell this Bannock by publishing shewn shades of their words in parallel columns with counter statements of honest people. I do not like much in the form of truth drawn from public papers, interests & prejudices – but I mean nevertheless to do all in my power to assist her to the best of my ability. She really wonderfully clever, industrious, and persevering, and it is something to know such a body.

I was greatly pleased by your long and most welcome letter – though I have said so little about it. I did not wonder that I did not hear from you since the Letters that were your letters so much more, heard but seldom I attributed your silence to occupations about matters connected with the times – and I like that when you could write you would ask drawing me for in your letter because I am an Irishman – which like negro blood or Jew descent is sometimes an effectual dissuasive either. My eldest son knew you never saw writes for a republican postage stamp – and wanted not the President's head on it – but clean and new for which I send you 4 in Queen's heads. He wants them by way of curiosities. How do Emma & Lizzy flourish under a dispensation? Annie is I am sure admired & contemplative – both kindest regards to you all – Yours ever truly March 28 Richard D Webb

Grandchild Tanderagee. Co of Armagh

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